

As sung by the
Famous Baritone
DAVID BISPHAM.



A SONG CYCLE

FROM
STEPHEN CRANE'S BLACKRIDERS

SET TO
MUSIC
BY
WILLIAM
SCHUYLER.

Consecration
Good Bye
50 cts Longing
Darkness
The March of
the Mountains

THIEBES-STIERLIN MUSIC CO.

St. Louis Mo.

To Miss Jane Huse.

A SONG CYCLE.

FROM STEPHEN CRANE'S

"BLACK RIDERS"

I. CONSECRATION.

WILLIAM SCHUYLER.

Passionato.

Passionato. *mf* Should this wide world roll a-way,

ff pesante. *mf*

Leav - ing black ter - ror, Lim - it - less night, Nor God, nor man, nor

cres - cen - do - al - f

place to stand would be to me es - sen - tial, If thou and thy white arms were

ritard. *a tempo con esaltazione.* *a tempo ma sostenuto.*

there, And the fall to doom a long,..... long way.....

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II. GOOD BYE.

WILLIAM SCHUYLER.

Moderato. *sotto voce ad lib.*

Moderato. *colla voce.*

There came whisperings in the winds, "Good bye!"

"Good bye!" Little voices called in the dark - ness "Good bye! Good bye!....."

f a tempo. *ifz* *pp*

Then I stretched forth my arms. "No - No -" There came

a tempo. *f* *ifz* *pp*

whisperings in the winds, "Good bye! Good bye!" Little voices called in the

dark - ness "Good bye! Good bye!....."

pp *rit. e morendo.* *pp*

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III. LONGING.

WILLIAM SCHUYLER.

Andante.

There was, be-fore me, Mile up - on mile of snow, ice,

Andante.

f *pesante.* *più moto.*

burning sand. And yet I could look..... be-yond all this, To a

pp *più moto.*

place of in - fin-ite beau-ty; And I could see the love-li-ness of

cres - cen - do -

a tempo.

her Who walked in the shade of the trees. When I gazed,

pp

e - accel - er - an - do.

All.... was lost But this place of beau - ty and her.....

ppp

f

When I gazed, And in my gaz - ing, de - sired..... Then came a - gain.....

mf

f

Mile up - on mile, Of snow, ice, burn - ing sand, burn - - ing

f

ff

sand.

f

ff

IV. DARKNESS.

WILLIAM SCHUYLER.

Misterioso.

pp

I was in the dark - ness; I could not see my words Nor the wish-es of my heart.

pp

f *più moto.* *ff* *pp ad lib. parlando.*

Then sudden-ly there was a great light — “Let me in-to the darkness a -

più moto. *f* *ff* *pp colla voc.*

gain.”

Tempo 12

attacca il seguente.

V. THE MARCH OF THE MOUNTAINS.

7

WILLIAM SCHUYLER.

Tempo di marcia. *Grandioso.*

Tempo di marcia. *quasi recit.* *Grandioso.*

On the ho - ri - zon the peaks as - sembled,

crescendo poco a poco al Fine.

And as I looked, The march of the mountains be - gan.

mf

As they marched they sang, "Aye... we come! we come!"

ff

"We come! we come.....!"

We

ff

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